

My dear Doctor,



Sept 25th
1849.

I should not have perpetrated the vanity of presenting you with my ugly phiz, had it not been put into my head by our mischievous friend Mrs Shaw. Perhaps however it may stir within you something of the "memory of joys that are past, pleasant and mournful to the soul". It reminds me this moment of a very lovely one whom you thought like your second self, and who has had her place for years in the general Assembly of the Church of the first born. Will you ever visit "Old Ireland" again? I am quite on Claspie ground now alongside Queen's College and have a warm bed ready for you every day and every night. You will find that since your visit we have become quite scientific.

most faithfully yours

John Edgar.

